

Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

XV—NO. 33.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1803.

WHOLE NO. 773

HENRY DE MONTMORENCY;

A GOTHIC TALE.

A fullen tolling of the curfew was heard
the heath, and not a beam of light issued
the dreary villages, the murmuring Cotter
tinguished his enlivening embers, and had
in gloomy sadness to repose, when Henry
Montmorency and his two attendants rushed
the castle of A—y.
The night was wild and stormy, and the wind
blew in a fearful manner. The moon fled
the clouds passed from before her, on the river
of Montmorency, whose large and sable
feathers streamed threatening in the blast.
Carried rapidly on, and, arriving at the
the declivity, descended into a deep glen,
a fearful and savage appearance of which, was
to strike terror into the stoutest heart.
The narrow, and the rocks on each side, rising
to a prodigious height, hung bellying over their
heads, and dashing against huge fragments of
rock, ran a dark and swollen torrent, and farther
glen, down a precipice of near ninety feet,
bearing with tremendous strength, fell, at a
stroke, an awful and immense cascade.
The clefts and chafms of the crag, abrupt and
the venerable oak threw his broad breadth
down, and bending his gigantic arms athwart
the stream, shed, driven by the wind, a multitude
of leaves, while from the summits of the rock was
the clamor of the falling fragments that
fell from its rugged side leapt with resistless
force into the vale beneath.
Montmorency and his attendants, intrepid as
they were, felt the inquietude of apprehension;
and for some time in silent astonishment
their ideas of danger from the conflict of the
elements being at length alarming, they determi-
ned to proceed, when all instantly became dark.
The rushing of the storm, the roaring of the
cave, the shivering of the branches of the trees,
the dashing of the rock assailed at once their
senses of hearing. The moon, however, again
burst from a cloud, they rode forward, and, fol-
lowing the course of the torrent, had advanced a
considerable way, when the piercing shrieks of a
band of distress arrested their speed; they stopped,
listening attentively, heard shrill, melancholy
repeated, at intervals, up the glen, which
gradually becoming more and more distant, grew
faint and died away. Montmorency, ever ready
to relieve the oppressed, couched his lance, and
his followers prepared, was hastening on,
when his progress was impeded by the har-
rowing and stupendous crash of falling armor,
which reverberating from the various cavities
and seemed, here and there, and from every
direction, to be echoed with double violence, as
a hundred men in armor had, in succession,
fallen down in different parts of the valley.
Montmorency, having recovered from the con-
fusion into which this singular noise had
thrown him, undauntedly pursued his course, and
at length, discerned, by the light of the moon, the
trunk of a coat of mail. He immediately
rushed to the spot, where he found, laid along at
the foot of an aged oak, whose branches hung
loosely over the torrent, a knight wounded and

bleeding; his armor was of burnished steel, by
his side there lay a falchion, and a sable shield em-
bossed with studs of gold, and dipping his visage
into the stream, he was endeavoring to allay his
thirst, but, through weakness from loss of blood,
with difficulty he got it to his mouth. Being
questioned as to his misfortune, he shook his head,
and unable to speak, pointed with his hand down
the glen; at the same moment the shrieks, which
had formerly alarmed Montmorency and his atten-
dants, were repeated, apparently at no great dis-
tance; and now every mark of horror was depicted
on the pale and ghastly features of the dying
knight; his black hair, dashed with gore, stood
erect, and, stretching forth his hands toward the
sound, he seemed struggling for speech, his agony
became excessive, and groaning, he dropped dead
upon the earth.

The suddenness of this shocking event, the total
ignorance of its cause, the uncouth scenery around,
and the dismal wailing of distress which still pour-
ed upon the ear with aggravated strength, left room
for imagination to unfold its most hideous ideas;
yet Montmorency, though astonished, lost not his
fortitude and resolution, but determined, follow-
ing the direction of the sound, to search for the
place whence these terrible screams seemed to issue,
and recommending his men to unsheath their
swords, and maintain a strict guard, cautiously fol-
lowed the windings of the glen, until, abruptly
turning the corner of an out-jutting crag, they
perceived two corse mangled in a frightful man-
ner, and the glimmering of light appeared through
some trees that hung depending from a steep and
dangerous part of the rock. Approaching a little
nearer, the shrieks seemed evidently to proceed
from that quarter, upon which, tying their horses
to the branches of an oak, they ascended slowly
and without any noise towards the light; but what
was their amazement, when, by the pale glimpses
of the moon, where the eye could penetrate
through the intervening foliage, in a vast and
yawning cavern, dimly lighted by a lamp suspend-
ed from its roof, they beheld half a dozen gigan-
tic figures in ponderous iron armor; their visors
were up, and the lamp, faintly gleaming on their
features, displayed an unrelenting sternness cap-
able of the most ruthless deeds. One, who had the
aspect, and the garb of their leader, and who
waving his scymetar, seemed menacing the rest,
held on his arm a massy shield of immense circum-
ference, and which being streaked with recent
blood, presented to the eye an object truly terrific.
At the back part of the cave and fixed to a brack-
et, stood a female figure, and, as far as the
obscurity of the light gave opportunity to judges
of a beautiful and elegant form. From her the
shrieks proceeded; she was dressed in white, and
struggling violently and in a convulsive manner,
appeared to have been driven almost to madness
from the conscious horror of her situation. Two
of the Banditti were high in dispute, as if they
struggled from their eyes, and their scymetars were half un-
sheathed, and Montmorency, expecting that, in
the fury of their passion, they would cut each
other to pieces, waited the event, but as the au-
thority of their Captain soon checked the tumult,
he rushed in with his followers, and hurling his
lance, "Villains," he exclaimed, "receive the

reward of cruelty." The lance bounded innocen-
tly from the shield of the leader, who turning
quickly upon Montmorency, a severe engagement
ensued; they fought with prodigious strength, and
the valley resounded to the clangor of their steel.
Their falchions, unable to suit in the shock, shat-
tered into a thousand pieces, when Montmorency,
instantly elevating with both hands his shield,
dashed it with resistless force against the head of
his antagonist; lifeless he dropped prone upon the
ground, and the crash of his armor bellowed
through the hollow rock.

In the mean time his attendants, although they
had exerted themselves with great bravery, and
had already dispatched one of the villains, were,
by force of numbers, overpowered, and being
bound together, the remainder of the Banditti
rushed in upon Montmorency just as he had
stretched their commander upon the earth, and
obliged him also, notwithstanding the most vigo-
rous efforts of valor, to surrender. The lady
who, during the encounter, had fainted away,
waked again to fresh scenes of misery at the mo-
ment when these monsters of barbarity were con-
ducting the unfortunate Montmorency and his
companions to a dreadful grave. They were led,
by a long and intricate passage, mid an immense
assemblage of rocks, which, rising between
seventy and eighty feet perpendicular, bounded
on all sides a circular plain, into which no open-
ing was apparent but that thro' which they came.
The moon shone bright, and they beheld, in the
middle of this plain, a hideous chasm; it seemed
near a hundred feet in diameter, and on its brink
grew several trees, whose branches almost meet-
ing in the centre, dropped on its infernal mouth
a gloom of settled horror. "Prepare to die,"
said one of the Banditti, "for into that chasm
thall ye be thrown; it is of unfathomable depth,
and that ye may not be ignorant of the place ye
are so soon to visit, we shall gratify your curiosity
with a view of it." So saying, two of them seized
the wretched Montmorency, and dragging him to
the margin of the abyss, tied him to the trunk of
a tree, and having treated his associates in the
same manner, "look," cried a Banditti with a
fiend-like smile, "look and anticipate the plea-
sures of your journey." Dismay and pale as-
tonishment shook the cold limbs of Montmorency, and
as he leant over the illimitable void, the dew sat
in big drops upon his forehead. The moon's rays,
streaming in between the branches, shed a dim
light, sufficient to disclose a considerable part of
the vast profundity, whose depth lay hid, for a
subterranean river burbling with a tremendous
noise into its womb, occasioned such a mist, from
the rising spray, as entirely to conceal the dreary
gulf beneath. Shuddering on the edge of this
accursed pit stood the miserable warrior; his eyes
were starting from their sockets, and, as he look-
ed into the dark abyss, his senses, blasted by the
view, seemed to forsake him. Meantime the Ban-
ditti, having unbound one of the attendants, pre-
pared to throw him in; he resisted with astonishing
strength shrieking aloud for help, and just as he
had reached the slippery margin, every fibre of
his body racked with a maddening terror, he flung
himself with fury back wards on the ground;
fierce and wild convulsions seized his frame, which

being soon followed by a state of exhaustion, he was in this condition, unable any longer to resist, hurled into the dreadful chasm; his armor striking upon the rock, there burst a sudden effulgence, and the repetition of the stroke was heard for many minutes as he descended down its rugged side.

No words can describe the horrible emotions, which on the sight of this shocking spectacle, tortured the devoted wretches. The soul of Montmorency sunk within him, and, as they unbound his last fellow sufferer, his eyes shot forth a gleam of vengeful light, and he ground his teeth in unutterable anguish. The inhuman monsters now laid hold of the unhappy man; he gave no opposition, and, though despair sat upon his features, not a shriek, not a groan escaped him; but no sooner had he reached the brink, than making a sudden effort, he liberated an arm, and grasping one of the villains round the waist, sprang headlong with him into the interminable gulf. All was silent—but at length a dreadful plunge was heard, and the sudden deep howled fearfully over its prey. The three remaining Banditti stood aghast; they durst not unbind Montmorency, but resolved, as the tree to which he was tied grew near the mouth of the pit, to cut it down, and, by that means, he would fall, along with it into the chasm. Montmorency, who, after the example of his attendant, had concealed the hope of avenging himself, now found all possibility of effecting that design taken away, and as the executioner entered the trunk, his anguish became so excessive that he fainted. The villains, observing this, determined, from a malicious prudence, to forbear, as at present he was incapable of feeling the terrors of his situation. They therefore withdrew, and left him to recover at his leisure.

Not many minutes had passed away, when, life and sensation returning, the hapless Montmorency awoke to the remembrance of his fate. "Have mercy," he exclaimed, the briny sweat trickling down his pallid features.—"Oh have mercy;" then looking around him, he started at the abyss beneath, and, shrinking at its ghastly brink, pressed close against the tree. In a little time, however, he recovered his perfect recollection, and, perceiving that the Banditti had left him, became more composed.

His hands, which were bound behind him, he endeavored to disentangle, and, to his inexpressible joy, after many painful efforts, he succeeded so far as to loosen the cord, and by a little perseverance, effected his liberty. He then sought around for a place to escape through, but without success; as he was passing on the other side of the chasm, he observed a part of its craggy side, as he thought, illuminated, and, advancing a little nearer, he found that it proceeded from the moon's rays shining through a large cleft of the rock, and at a very inconsiderable depth below the surface. A gleam of hope now broke in upon his despair, and, gathering up the ropes which had been used for himself and his associates, he tied them together, and fastening one end to the bole of a tree, and the other to his waist, he determined to descend as far as the illuminated spot. Horrible as was the experiment, he hesitated not a moment in putting it in execution, for, when contrasted with his late fears, the mere hazard of an accident weighed as nothing, and the apprehension that the villains might return before his purpose was secure, accelerated, and gave vigor to his effort. Soon was he suspended in the gloomy abyss, and neither the roaring of the river nor the dashing of the spray, intimidated his daring spirit, but, having reached the cleft, he crawled within it, then loosing the cord off from his body, he proceeded onwards, and, at last, with a rapture no description can paint, discerned the appearance of the glen beneath him. He knelt down, and returned thanks to heaven for his escape.

OBSERVATION.

THE widdings and poetsasters have worried themselves to utter smart things on the bare elbows, and fashionable dresses of the ladies. Some of them, in their paroxysms, inquire, what our great grandmothers would say, were they to witness the fashionable nudity of their daughters; without reflecting that Fashion is a wheel which is continually revolving; and that the dames of ancient time were full as fond of showing their fine points, as any modern belle whatever. Indeed we believe more so, for we find in 1678, the dress of the Ladies was so wanton, as to arrest the attention of the pulpit, and to draw a Puritan denunciation from the press, intitled "Just and reasonable reprehensions of naked breasts and shoulders."

THE CLIMAX OF CALAMITY.

WHEN poor Job was afflicted with loss of his wealth, The Devil contriv'd the downfall of his house; There destroy'd all his children, and robb'd him of heal h, Whilst, more to add him, he left him his spouse.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ON THE DEATH OF SAMUEL BISHOP, ESQ. OF NEW-HAVEN.

IF sorrow ope the sluices of thy heart,
When worth and goodness from the world depart,
Let thy full breast discharge its tribute here,
For Bishop's name deserves thy generous tear!
In public life he knew his trust, and flood
Ever the friend of a universal good;
In private life the fairest path he trod,
And followed Virtue as the lamp of God.
He liv'd by all admir'd, by all belov'd:
Lamented, too, by all, exquir'd;—and prov'd—
Let death appear in any shape it can,
It wears no terrors to an HONEST MAN.

PHILOS.

[The following has already appeared in a morning paper—we republish it at the request of a particular friend.]

TO A LOCK OF HAIR.

COME relic dear of friendship lost,
On come and soothe my aching heart;
That heart by fortune ever cross'd,
With ev'ry hope still doom'd to part.
And yet thou but renew'st my woe,
For thou art all of her I lov'd;
Snatch'd from the grave, thine Auburn glow
Ne'er from my breast shall be remov'd.
Perchance 'twas thine, o'er her fair brow
To shade the lightning of her eye!
Or on her neck of breathing snow,
Entwined in glossy curls to lie!
Lost is that eye, so sparkling bright,
Which beam'd fond sympathy on me;
Close'd in dark shades of endless night,
"No more the smiling day" to see.
And lost that form each grace might own,
That face which fix'd each gazer's view;
And cold that heart, fair virtue's throne,
That heart so gen'rous and so true.
No more it beats at pity's calls,
It throbs at friendship's voice no more.
Nor prompts the tender tear to fall
At some sad tale—its life is o'er.
Yet oft fond fancy spurns control,
And paints ALMERIA living still:
I feel—heart—clasp her to my soul,
And tell her all the joys I feel.
But soon the dear illusion fades,
In spite of tears most fondly shed,
And flying, points to gloomy shades—
The darksome dwellings of the dead.
That soft melodious voice, no more
Shall thrill my heart with joy and love;
For friendship's ev'ry hope is o'er,
Each calm delight I've joy'd to prove.
Then, relic dear of friendship lost,
Here rest, and soothe my aching heart;
And tho' each fondler hope be cross'd,
Yet thou and I will never part.

CLARA.

EUROPE.

UNHAPPY EUROPE! fated still to bleed,
And fall beneath the sanguinary blade!
Thy patriots' lives must cost ambition feed,
While peace retires "to seek some cooler shade!"
The olive-branch, amid the cannon's smoke,
Had long since cast its wither'd leaves away;
But now the branch receives its fatal stroke,
And weeping widows mourn its quick decay.
For EUROPE's fate humanity must weep—
For man's depravity e'en Gods will sigh:—
No more to wake, sweet Peace is sunk in sleep,
Beyond the reach of dying misery's cry.

VELORI.

ON A VIOLET.

FAIR emblem of modesty, beautiful flow'r,
That bashfully hides thy sweet head:
I pluck'd, and have kept thee but one little hour,
And now all thy beauties have fled.
'Tis the fate of too many who leave their retreat,
To embark upon life's ruffled sea;
The charms of their minds, if they're ever so sweet,
Too often, alas! fade away.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

TO THE EDITOR.

I WAS not a little surpris'd to observe in your Saturday an "advertisement for a husband." I am a man, and must be excus'd if assuming the privilege I advert to the days that are gone. When I was a fellow, there was no necessity for a beautiful accompanying lady to set herself up for sale like a piece of goods. Was the eminent for modesty, piety, and sense, her sincere admirers were many; and the man distinguished for his amiable qualities was sure of his probation, even though he should have been sanction'd by her parents. I well remember an old-fashioned piece in describing the retiring graces of our mother Eve, "She would be woo'd."

And not unfought be won."

How well has he conceived the character of a modest man! and how well worthy the perusal of all, your readers. For let them be assured the flaunting robes obtrudes on the sight, is not half so dear to a feeling as the lowly blushing violet.

August 5.

AN OLD WORTHY.

TRAIT OF OLD TIMES.

A Law to promote and enforce industry, especially spinning, passed by the Massachusetts Legislature in 1810.

"BE it enacted by the authority of this Court, that hands, not necessarily employed on other occasions, men, girls and boys, shall be, and hereby are, enjoined, according to their skill and ability, and that let men in every town do consider the condition of every family, and accordingly do assist more spinners; and because several families are more employed the greatest part of their time in other businesses, if opportunities were attended, some time might be spared at least by some of them for this work, the men should therefore assist such at half and of spinners according to their capacities. And every one who is employed for a whole spinner shall for time to come every year for thirty weeks, three pound a week of cotton, or woollen, and so proportionably for half quarter spinners, under the penalty of 12 cents a short; and the select men shall take special care in execution of the order, which may easily be effected dividing their several towns into ten, six, five, &c. to appoint one of the ten, six, five, &c. to take account of their divisions, and to certify the select men be defective in what they are assisted, who shall in the penalties, imposed on such as are negligent, for the encouragement of those who are diligent in this work."

HISTORICAL SKETCH.

SABINA POPPEA, wife to the Roman Emperor Nero, was a complete beauty, and no woman took care to preserve the lustre of her charms than she. She spared neither cost nor trouble. Besides immense wealth in the composition of various paints and ointments, she kept FIVE HUNDRED SLAVES, to be milked morning, to supply her baths; it being the current notion that asses' milk was endued with an excellent of preserving the skin smooth, white, and free from wrinkles—those grievous attendants on old age.

Poppea, one day, consulting her mirror, and not satisfied with her looks, and in fear that her charms were decaying by the fatal effects of time, implored that she might die before she was old. This vain boasting her husband Nero about his having appeared in the character of a gladiator, charioteer, &c. he, in a rage, her a kick which killed her. After her death, Nero manifested his passion for her by the most extravagant signs. He caused her to be decreed a goddess; and violently in love with his freed-man Sporus, for no reason than that Sporus resembled Poppea in the face, a very handsome man.

Pliny says there were more spices and aromatics burnt at her funeral, than all Arabia produced in a year. It is well known that she did not wish to be buried for Nero alone; and that emperor's court was decked with her gallants from almost every nation.

ANECDOTE.

A Clergyman having taken for his text, "And with one consent begin to make excuse," took up the text in the following manner, "The first said, I have a piece of ground, and must needs go and see it." (says the preacher) might be a reasonable excuse. "The second said, I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to see them." That might very well be, (exclaimed the third) "And another said, I have married a wife, and I cannot come." That's false (cried the expounder) might have bro't his wife with him,

NEW-YORK:
SATURDAY, August 13, 1803.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, 6th August.

The Mayor, pursuant to the authority vested in him by law, and by advice of the Health-Committee, requested the Physicians to report to him the number of cases of infectious or malignant-fever under their care since the 20th July last, together with the probable cause of the disease in each case, presents to his fellow citizens the following result: That out of Thirty Physicians who have reported to him, fifteen have met with no case of the above description in their practice--from the other reports it appears.

That from the 20th of July to the 5th of August, inclusive, thirty-three cases of Billious Malignant Fever have occurred, sixteen of which have terminated in death, eight in recovery, and that nine remain still doubtful. In this account is included the captain of a New-London Packet who died after his departure from this port, and the passengers announce two other cases of the same description, which must be added to the list.

That of the above number, thirteen were taken ill on board of vessels lying in or near the Coffee-house slip; seven refused or were occupied in its vicinity, not extending farther than the Old-slip; and of the three others, one resided in Garden-street and two were laboring in a sugar house, where the blood employed in that business is at this season very liable to putrefaction.

The Committee of Health report the following number of Deaths and New Cases of the prevailing Fever, reported to them since the Mayor's report:

On the 8th instant 3 deaths and 16 New Cases.		
9th	4 ditto	16 ditto.
10th	1 ditto	15 ditto.
11th	3 ditto	15 ditto.

The Board of Health of Philadelphia, have prohibited intercourse between New-York and that city---Passengers must perform a quarantine of 15 days.

FIRE.

The Mills on the Falls of the Walkill, the property of Mr. Haggerty, were consumed by fire on the night of the 11th.

Captain Coyle, of the schr. Perseverance, arrived at morning, from Aux-Cayes, informs, that it was reported there that Jeremie and several plantations in the neighborhood had been burnt by the Brigands, and that Fort St. Louis and Jacmel, had been evacuated by the French, and was daily expected the inhabitants of Aux Cayes, would be compelled to abandon that place---That a flag of truce was sent to Jamaica just before he sailed, by which the French offered to throw themselves into the hands of the British, to rescue them from the danger of the blacks. Thirteen passengers came in the Perseverance, amongst whom a Collector of the customs and a navy-agent of St. Domingo. Off the Bite of Leogane, the Perseverance was seized by the British sloop of war Snake, which took several letters and pressed one man.

A letter from Capt Polor, dated Bordeaux, June 9, says---"60,000 French troops have marched to take possession of Portugal; but Spain has refused them a passport through their country."

The following striking circumstance lately occurred in the neighborhood of Morris River, in west New-Jersey. A woman went in search of a hen's nest, and finding a hole, supposed the fowl might be in it, and sent a little child, her daughter, to look for it;--the child no sooner reached the log, than she informed her mother the hen bit her, and would not come off the nest; the mother told the child to pull her off--after waiting a short space, and seeing nothing of the child, she called to her, but received no answer;--the father of the child being called, split open the log, and found several rattle-snakes entwined round the body of the child, and one around her neck, and she had been bitten in several places, and quite dead.

The acquisition of territory to the United States by the purchase of Louisiana is of vast extent; a letter from Washington says---The cession is absolute to the South Sea and the Gulf of Mexico; it conveys a territory of one thousand miles in length by four hundred in breadth, and actually includes all West Florida.

If these boundaries be correctly stated, it comprehends one hundred and fifty-six millions of acres; and the computation will be found to have cost about six cents per acre.

ACCIDENT.

As the United States schr. Vixen was saluting the town of Baltimore, on Thursday August 4, the gunner's mate put the match to the bow gun, without observing that a man was standing on the mouldings charging--by the discharge the man's arm was underhand was carried off above the elbow, being struck by the rammer which he had not withdrawn. The man was blown into the water. Mr. Smith, lieutenant, and commander, made every personal exertion to save the man, but was unsuccessful; a negro on board jumped over and supported the sailor until the boat picked him up. He only said it was a hard, that he had been compelled to fight both for the British and the French, and now when he hoped to be of use to his own country to be laid up in dock without seeing a single broad side.

REMARKABLE STORM.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Canaan, Columbia County, to the Editors of the Albany Centinel,

"On Friday last, was the most awful storm of hail and rain that we ever witnessed. It began about 3 o'clock, P. M. and continued as though the windows of Heaven were opened, for two hours or more. Our crops are washed from our fields into the valleys. Some gardens are under ground, others destroyed by hail-stones, some of which measured four and a half inches in circumference. The rain fell in such quantities as to fill an empty vessel of perpendicular sides with 12 or 14 inches of water, and an iron kettle, the mouth 18 inches in diameter, holding 4 pails full, was filled in the open air, and seen to run over before the severity of the storm subsided. We are told there is not a mill-dam unbroken between this and Kinderhook. The damage to farmers is great. Five hundred dollars would not make good the loss to some individuals."

FROM CHINA.

WE understand by the late accounts from China, that a dreadful action was fought near Hue, in December last, between the Imperial troops and the army of the Tongquinese, which terminated in the total defeat of the latter; 19,000 of the insurgents are stated to have been killed, and many are driven in the river and drowned. Previous to this decisive engagement, the Emperor ordered 200 rowing galleys, and 800 gun boats to intercept the vessels belonging to the insurgents; and the day before the action, the Emperor saw the whole of their armament in a blaze of fire, consisting of 200 gun-boats and 50 galleys. The enemy covered an extent of six miles. The Emperor after this brilliant action, determined to march to Fouquien, with three thousand men, in order to be publicly crowned, and at the same time he issued a general amnesty to all those who should surrender. The object of the rebels was to have seized the King and Queen, and this they had nearly accomplished, by the means of one of the chief Mandarins who attended at the Emperor's court; the conspiracy having been found out, this Mandarin, a man of letters, named Ong Thong Thew, was instantly beheaded, with eighty four others--In the above action the Emperor fought himself, sword in hand.

PETRIFICATION.

PERHAPS there is not a more astonishing instance of PETRIFICATION in the western world, than is to be seen about half a mile south-east from the court house in Schoharie county. And, what is almost as astonishing, it has never been noticed by any geographer or naturalist. It is a hill, whose size almost entitles it to the appellation of a mountain, which may be pronounced a mere mass of petrified shells. I went to the top of the hill (which is some thousand feet higher than the ground where the Court-house stands) and examined the rock as I went up, and then along the top of the ridge for one half mile. The rock is generally covered with a thin soil, but lies bare at different intervals, not far distant from each other, in its whole extent; and in some places projects from the ground ten or twelve feet. Every inch of the rock exhibits petrified shells in their perfect form. In one place I broke off a piece of the rock, in a deep fissure, ten feet from the surface of the rock, and found it to be of the same composition. Whenever the rock is exposed to the sun, it resembles liemstone: where it is hid from the sun, it is dark, coarse and rough. It seems to be composed wholly of river shells; I could find no oyster shells. There is one thing particularly worthy of remark. Although it is a ridge so elevated, that no water of petrified quality, or otherwise, can possibly run there, I saw a bench of moss, which a gentleman had found there perfectly petrified.

I have no leisure, neither am I enough of a naturalist to investigate and make due reflection upon this wonderful phenomenon; but I hope this communication will excite the curiosity of some ingenious naturalist to do justice to the subject.

[Bal.]

COURT OF HYMEN.

O MARRIAGE! source of each delight,
Which mortal beings know,
What raptures live within thy fight!
From thee what transports flow!

MARRIED.

On Monday evening last week, by the Rev. Mr. Kuyper, Mr. HENRY KNERLAND, merchant, to Miss A. TAYLOR, both of this city.

On Thursday evening last week, at Newtown, by the Rev. Mr. Woodhull, Mr. STEPHEN WHITNEY, of this city, to Miss HARRIOT SUYDAM, of that place.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Townley, EZEKIEL HOPKINS, to Miss MARGARET BELL, both of this city.

On Saturday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. DONALD M. DONALD, to Miss ELIZABETH ROWE, both of this city.

On Sunday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Mitchell, Mr. WILLIAM WEEKS, to Miss ANN DEMIEL, both of this city.

MORTALITY.

LIFE's fairest views are but an airy dream,
Faint as the transient cloud, or bubble on the stream.

DIED.

On Thursday last week, Mr. JACOB SEBRING, an old and respectable inhabitant.

Same day, Miss LUCRETIA TOOKER, wife of Mr. Daniel Tooker, aged 57.

On Friday, Mr. JOHN HARDENBROOK, aged 78.

On Saturday last, Miss ELIZABETH WINANS, second daughter of Mr. John Winans, of Shrewsbury, N. J.

On Monday last, Miss ELIZA BRASHER, eldest daughter of Mrs. P. Brasher.

Same day, Mr. DUDLEY BYRNE, aged 22.

Same day, Mr. JOHN BARD, merchant.

On Tuesday, Mrs. WEBB, wife of Capt. S. Webb.

At Cox's Creek, Mr. THOMAS TRYON, aged at least 110, some of his friends say 120.

At New-Haven, SAMUEL BISHOP, Esq. Collector of the port, aged 80.

Deaths in this city, during the week ending on Saturday last, 77---adults 33 children 44

Our Patrons are respectfully informed, that, after to day, the publication of the MUSEUM will be suspended for a few weeks.

TICKETS

Whole, in Halves, and Quarters,
IN THE LOTTERY FOR ASSISTING THE SOCIETY
FOR THE RELIEF OF POOR WIDOWS
WITH SMALL CHILDREN.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

This day is published by G. & R. WAITE, Printers, Bookellers, Stationers and Patent Medicine Venders, No. 64 Maiden-lane, (price 75 cents) handsomely bound in red, for the pocket.

THE FRUGAL HOUSEWIFE, or COMPLETE WOMAN COOK; wherein the art of dressing all sorts of viands is explained in upwards of five hundred approved receipts.

ALSO,

The method of making English and American WINES, To which is added,

An Appendix, containing many new and useful receipts, adapted to the American mode of Cooking.

Also this day is published, By G. & R. WAITE, (price 75 cents) handsomely bound, THE UNIVERSAL LETTER WRITER;

Or, New Art of Polite Correspondence; Containing a course of interesting letters on the most important, instructive, and entertaining subjects, which may serve as copies for imitating letters on the various occurrences in life. May 14.

JUST RECEIVED.

And for sale by T. H. BURNTON, No. 116 Broadway, opposite the City-Hotel, elegant hot pressed embossed letter paper with fancy colored borders. Superfine hot pressed letter paper plain and gilt, visiting cards, plain and gilt; drawing paper of all sizes; drawing books, Reeves water colors, India ink, crayon and camels hair pencils, warranted lead pencils, bank note cases, Ladies' morocco pocket books and thread cases, warranted scissars, &c. with every article in the Stationary line, on the most reasonable terms. May 14.

COURT OF APOLLO.

ADDRESSED TO HIS WIFE'S BOSOM,

By the Rev. Dr. DODDRAIDGE.

OPEN, open, lovely breast,
Lull my weary head to rest;
Soft and warm, and sweet and fair,
Balmy antidote of care.
Fragrant source of pure delight,
Downy couch of welcome night,
Ornament of rising day,
Always constant, always gay!
In this gentle, calm retreat
All the train of graces meet;
Truth, and innocence, and love,
From this temple ne'er remove.
Sacred virtue's worthiest shrine,
Art thou here, and art thou mine?
Wonder, gratitude and joy,
Blessed vicissitude I employ
Every moment, every thought;
Crowds of care are long forgot.

Open, open, beauteous breast,
Angels here might seek their rest.
Cesar, fill thy shining throne,
A noble feat I call my own.
Here I reign with boundless sway,
Here I triumph night and day:
Spacious empire! glorious power!
Mine of inexhausted store!
Let the wretched love to roam,
Joy and I can live at home.
Open, open, balmy breast,
Into raptures waken rest.

SONG.

'TIS hope supports each noble flame
'Tis hope inspires poetic lays,
Our heroes fight in hopes of fame,
And poets write in hopes of praise.
She sings sweet songs of future years,
And dries the tear of present sorrow;
Bids doubting mortals cease their fears,
And tells them of a bright to-morrow.

And where true love a visit pays,
The minstrel hope is always there,
To soothe the young Cupid with her lays,
And keep the lover from despair.
She sings sweet songs of future years,
And dries the tear of present sorrow;
Bids doubting mortals cease their fears,
And tells them of a bright to-morrow.

ANECDOTES.

IRELAND is not exclusively the country of blunders. In a late London paper, under the head of Clerkenwell Sessions, is an account of the trial of a master chimney-sweep, for ill-treating an apprentice; and among other things, it was, says the reporter, proved, that the prisoner "had been in the habit of putting a HAND-CUT on the small part of the boy's LEGS, at night!"

WINTERBOTHAM, the historian, in his description of the Chinese island, Kiun Teheou Fou, says, "among the birds are to be found sterling with a small crescent on their bills, and BLACK-BIRDS of A DEEP BLUE COLOR."

FATHER Linian, the Jesuit, in his history of South America, says, that there is a country in that quarter, (America) in which are to be found hares which have four legs on their back, as well as the same number on their belly; and when tired of running on one set, they turn and run on the other.

FANCY FIGURED SPANISH RUSH MATTS OR CARPETS.

From 5 by 6 to 13 by 4— for sale by

ROBERT M'MENNOMY,
No. 72 John Street.

INDIA TAMBOUR'D MUSLINS.

RICHARD MULHERAN informs his friends and the public, that he has for sale No. 12 Peck-Slip, a large and general assortment of DRY GOODS, amongst which are—
India Mulmul Muslins Tamboured,
do do Plain,
do Jaconet do,
Colored cambric do. All of which he will sell cheap for CASH.
May 14.

MORALIST.

ON the excellency of religion, thus writes that late great and good man, Gen. WASHINGTON. "Of all the dispositions and habits which lead to political prosperity, Religion and Morality are indispensable supports. In vain would that man claim the tribute of patriotism, who should labor to subvert these great pillars of human happiness—these firm props of men and citizens. The mere politician, equally with the pious man, ought to respect and cherish them. A volume could not trace all their connexions with private and public felicity. Let it be simply asked, where is the security for property, for reputation, or for life, if the sense of religious obligation desert the oaths, which are the instruments of investigation in the courts of justice? And let us with caution indulge the supposition that morality can be maintained without religion.—Whatever may be conceded to the influence of refined education on minds of peculiar structure, reason and experience, both forbid us to expect that national morality can prevail in exclusion of religious principle."

For the Use of the Fair Sex.

THE GENUINE FRENCH ALMOND PASTE.

Superior to any thing in the world, for cleaning, whitening and softening the skin, remarkably good for chapped hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy—this article is so well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and sold by F. DUBOIS, perfumer, No. 81

William-Street, New-York.

Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete assortment of every article in his line, such as, Pomatums of all sorts, common and scented Hair Powder, a variety of the best Soaps and Wash Balls, Essences and Scented Waters, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Almond Powder, Cold Cream, Cream of Naples, Lotion, Milk of Roses, Aftic Balm for the Hair, Grecian Oil, Greenough Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Wreaths, Plumes and Feathers, Silk and Kid Gloves, Violet and Vanilla Segars, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Frizzes, Perfume Cabinets, Razors and Razor Strops of the best kind, handsome Dressing Cases for Ladies and Gentlemen complete, Tortoise shell and Ivory Combs, Swanstons and Silk Puffs, Pinching and Curling Irons, &c.
June 25

Gardner's Genuine Beautifying Lotion

Is acknowledged by many of the most eminent of the faculty to be infinitely superior to any other Lotion that ever has been used, for smoothing and brightening the Skin, giving animation to beauty, and taking off the appearance of old age and decay. It is particularly recommended as an excellent restorative for removing and entirely eradicating the destructive effects of Rouge, Carmine, &c. Those who through inadvertency make too free use of those artificial heighteners of the bloom, will experience the most happy effects from using GARDNER'S LOTION, as it will restore the skin to its pristine beauty and even increase its lustre. It expeditiously and effectually cleans the skin from every description of blotches, pimples, ringworms, tetters and prickly heat. A continued series of the most satisfactory experience, has fully proved its super excellent powers in removing freckles tan, sun-burns, redness of the neck and arms, &c. and restoring the skin to its wonted purity. In short, it is the only cosmetic a lady can use at her toilet with ease and safety, or that a gentleman can have recourse to, when shaving has become a troublesome operation by reason of erupive humors on the face.— Prepared and sold only by William Gardner, Perfumer, in Newark, and by appointment, at Dr. Clark's Medicinal Store, No. 155 Broadway, at Mr John Cauchois' Jewellery Store, No. 196 do, at Mr Harrison's Book Store, Peck-Slip, New-York,—also at Mr J. Hopkins' No 65 South Third Street, Philadelphia. Price—pints 1 dol. 25 cents, half-pints 75 cents. If—36¢

NEW CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

Lately added to M. Nash's Circulating Library, No. 79 Beekman-Street.

The World Displayed, 20 vols. British Classics, 38 do Soncini's Travels into Upper and Lower Egypt, with portraits, views, plans, antiquities, plants, animals &c. and an elegant map of the country, in one quarto volume, Anacharis Travels in Greece, 5 vols, the fifth vol. containing maps, plans, views and coins, illustrative of the geography and antiquities of ancient Greece, Goldsmith's History of the Earth and Animated Nature, 4 vols history of the London Theatre, 2 vols. Hapless Orphan, 2do. Emma Courtney, 1 do.

TERMS OF THE LIBRARY.

To be paid at the time of subscribing, 3 dolls. 50 cents per year, 1 doll for 6 months, and 1 dol, 25 cents per quarter. N. B. Customers are requested to call in the evening.

NOTICE.

To persons who may wish to be accommodated with Books in the Country, from

H. CARITAT's Circulating Library,
City Hotel, Broadway, New-York.

Which Library contains the largest collection of Books to be met with in any similar establishment throughout the United States.

In order to facilitate those Subscribers who live at places that have regular sloops coming to New-York, H. CARITAT will take upon himself to have their Books sent on board said vessels at New-York and taken back at their return by his servant, when a change of them will be wanted; for this service no extra-charge shall be made, but the expense of the freight will be supported by the Subscribers, who will receive and return their Books on board the sloops at the respective places they belong to.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Subscribers to pay at times of subscribing, eight dollars per year; four dollars seventy five cents for six months; two dollars seventy five cents a quarter, and one dollar a month; and be entitled to eight Books, which will be changed for others when returned, &c. &c.

N. B. Any order forwarded on this or any other subject, relative to the extensive assortment of Books which he has for sale, will be most thankfully received and particularly attended to.

N. SMITH,

Chemical perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Golden Rose, No 114 Broadway, opposite the City-Hotel.

SMITH'S improved chemical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving,—with printed directions,—6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dolls per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.—do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomatums, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s.

His white almond Wash Ball, 2s. and 3s. each. Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s & 3s. Do. Vegetable. Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chaps, and leaves them quite smooth, 2s and 4s per box.

His fine cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable.

Smith's Savonette Royal Pale, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate and fair, to be had only as above with directions, 4s and 8s per pot.

Smith's Chemical Dentifrice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s and 4s per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences, with every article necessary for the toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chemical Blacking Cakes, for making Shining Liquid Blacking.—Almond Powder for the Skin, 5s. lb.

Smith's Circassia Oil, for glossing and keeping the hair in curl. His Purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on a chemical principle, to help the operation of shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster, 3s per box.

The best warranted Concave Razors, elastic Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen Knives, Scissors, Toile-shell, Ivory and Horn Combs, Superfine white Smell Bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with imported perfumery. Great allowance to those who sell again. July 2.

ONE DOLLAR REWARD.

Lost or mislaid, a TICKET in the "Lottery for the Relief of Poor Widows with Small Children"—Whoever found the same, and will leave it at this office, shall be entitled to the above reward. July 30.

WASHING.

Gentlemen by sending their clothes to No. 20 Broadway Lane, may have them washed and done up in the best manner, and on reasonable terms. July 30.

Sold at J. Harrison's Book Store, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

BLANKS and BLANK BOOKS of all kinds.

PRINTED and PUBLISHED

BY JOHN HARRISON, No. 3 PECK-SLIP.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum, paid in advance.